

# All My Heroes

## Bleachers

I don't think I can talk about that  
1, 2, 3  
Waiting alone at the corner  
Trying to get myself back home  
I don't think I can talk about that All my heroes got tired  
And all the days, they got short  
And a love that I dreamt of  
Came to me at my worst  
Yeah, all the nights I don't remember  
Are the ones I can't forget  
When all your heroes get tired  
I'll be something better yet I remember driving out of this state  
No, nothing dies  
Until somebody sold us  
Somebody sold us all kinds of lies Hey, all the nights I don't remember  
Are the ones I can't forget  
When all your heroes get tired  
I'll be something better yet  
In the focus I'll be coming  
In the focus I'll be waiting  
In the focus I'll be dreaming  
In the focus I'll be something better yet  
In the focus I'll be coming  
In the focus I'll be waiting  
In the focus I'll be dreaming  
In the focus I'll be something better yet  
In the focus I'll be coming  
In the focus I'll be waiting  
In the focus I'll be dreaming  
In the focus I'll be something better yet

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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